

DRAGONS UNDER MY BED

By Kath Bee

Something happens in my room at night
Straight after mum turns out the light
I hear the giggling from under my bed
And then I see the glowing eyes of red

As if that isn't enough surprise
Little puffs of smoke they start to rise
I hear the breathing deep and strong
And that's when I know there's something wrong

I've got dragons under my bed
Not just one a whole family instead
They don't hurt me that's for sure
But they do make a mess on my bedroom floor

They throw my clothes all around the room
It's just like a bomb going boom boom boom
They even open up the wardrobe door
And throw the contents on the floor

I pull the blankets up over my head
Cause this is the part that I really dread
Starting with the books and then the toys
They make lots of mess and lots of noise

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That's when I hear Mum coming at last
Man those dragons are super fast
As soon as they hear the door go click
Back under the bed they scurry quick

Well all light goes on and I'll bet you guess
Who gets blamed for all that mess!
I try to tell her it's not me
But she never believes my dragon story

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